Jon Thomas Rowland

Johnny didn't have a century.
He didn't have a FUTURE....
He was Precambrian....
A coelacanth....
With a good memory....
He knew how to nurse a grudge....
Drop it? Never! He felt he'd been CHEATED by having been made an ACCOMPLICE - a PUSHER, a POISONER, a

Human Trafficker.

So he had. So THEY - all of THEM, collectively, and $CAMH literally - STILL WERE - POISONERS....

P.S. He DID PUSH - not just by the way. Clients HAD to take these dubious meds - or face homelessness AGAIN....
Where'd he WORK? For EMILE DURKHEIRM HOUSE, right here on THING STREET, PORKDALE, HOGTOWN, DADANIA....

He never got a cut, either!

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(Johnny got better glasses at Value Village -
for $1.99 -
and NOT KNOCK-OFFS, either!)

TRANSFORMING LIVES
CUSP of a BREAKTHROUGH
PART of the NEIGHBORHOOD
NEW ERA for MENTAL HELL
NEW KIND of HOSPITAL